



## IN MEXICO.

### THE ONLY AMERICAN SAINT IN THE CALENDAR.

Highly Interesting Letter Concerning Traditions of Guadalupe, the Mexican Mecca.

(Correspondence of the RECORD-UNION.)

CITY OF MEXICO, June 8, 1885.

Whatever the traveler in Mexico may miss seeing, it must not be Guadalupe, the historic suburb about two miles distant from the capital, where appeared the first American saint in the calendar. It is reached by a tramway running over one of those ancient causeways of the Aztecs, which Cortez found when he invaded Tenochtitlan. Alkaline sands and saline marshes—remains of the once brave lakes upon which the conqueror launched his brigantines—still fill most of this famous valley. The road to Guadalupe is set at frequent intervals with cypress and lofty shrines, built by early *Conquistadores*, which in days not long past, held each its worshipped image of Jesus, Marie or Jose. In the circle of mountains environment Acatenango and Ixtaccihuatl tower above the clouds, their eternal snows gleaming in the sun, over the ancient tradition.

Guadalupe is famous for its splendid church—one of the finest, and once the richest in all Spanish-America; and for the Chapel, Del Cerrito, built on the summit of the sacred hill, Tepeyacate, where the Virgin is said to have appeared. The tradition of Guadalupe is much too lengthy to relate here. For nearly a hundred years, the town was small and poor of architecture; but meanly devoted to the adorable Santa Guadalupe had so increased among the Catholics of Mexico that enormous contributions flowed in from all quarters. The corners of the streets were covered with new adobe Guadalupe houses, which in 1622 by the illustrious Archbishop Lord Juan de la Serna. The building alone is said to have cost eight millions of dollars, not including the famous tabernacle of silver (a gift from the Viceroy, Count de Salavatia) nor the six thousand lamps in the vaults of the temple. All the articles used in the church service were of solid gold or silver; and indeed, so munificent became the devotees with their gifts that soon this suburban edifice became a hundred times richer than the cathedral at Mexico.

In 1571, at the demand of Doctor Francisco de Soto, judicial proceedings were instituted to inquire into the validity of the Virgin's apparition. The truth of the story having been legally proved to everybody's satisfaction, the Spanish crown granted the place Tepeyacate, and her all the rich treasures were deposited here which Gonzalo de Sandoval and others of the conquerors had stolen from the defenseless nation during the storming of Mexico. If any doubt, Thomas demands further proof, he will find it in the wonder works of this Virgin, which is sold in book-form at the door of the cathedral. Rosaries are also offered for sale, the beads made from berries that grow on the bushes of the sacred mountain; also ribbons of gorgeous colors which are said to give the Virgin's name, is mahogany-brown, black hair long and flowing, dark eyes downcast, and her costume like that of the Aztec maidens before the conquest—a wooden cross pinned to her bosom, and a golden chain about her neck.

Originally the Virgin was said to have gone to the Bishop of Mexico and told him that she, Mary, the mother of Christ, desired him to build her a chapel on that spot, whereupon she would become the special patroness of the poor and lowly and devote herself to giving aid to those who should call upon her in time of trouble.

The noted friar Juan de Zumarraga, of the Order of San Francisco, written from Mexico—a hasty zealot, who ruled with iron hand. He it was who boasted that during his day more than thirty millions of Indians were baptized per force, their pyramids and temples destroyed, and even

THE PRICELESS PICTURE-HISTORIES

Which their fathers had painted on the woven fiber of the maguey were burned, the records of mysterious races, for which antiquarians may now search in vain.

The trembling Indian proceeded straightway to the episcopal palace; but how could a poor Aztec, but newly converted from the ways of his ancestors, gain credence to such a tale from a man of no mark?

After great difficulty he was at length admitted and allowed to tell his story, but his Holiness naturally demanded some proof of such strange assertions.

Deprived and beaten, Diego returned to Tepeyacate, when he again appeared a second time, exactly as at first.

Upon his request for a token, she demanded him to go to the mountain top, gather the flowers he would find there and convey them to the Bishop as a sign from her.

On the 12th of December, 1531, he went to go to meet the Bishop of Mexico and tell him that she, Mary, the mother of Christ,

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On the 12th of December, 153

### THE LESSON OF THE LEAVES.

Sweet buds look through the haze which dims  
The silent trees, which listen where  
A forest lifts its bated limbs.  
Like birds, the leaves sing in prayer,  
How soon the songs of wild-bird hymns  
Will wake the wood flowers sleeping there!  
The trees are teachers that I love:  
Their leafy lesson I have read;  
Their roots point to the world that's dead;  
Spring, hasted with thy cooling dove  
And boughs.  
Here, root clasps root throughout the wood,  
And branches follow brother embrace,  
As hand joins hand in brotherhood.  
When trusting friends meet face to face  
In woods, the secret of their love  
Invoking precious gifts of grace.  
O solomon thought! the woods so lone  
In winter, and in spring so fair,  
Hold in their trim the tawny morn  
Gleams, and the shadows, and the thyme,  
Soon the brown branches, tempest born,  
Will wave green banners in the air.  
Low bushes, whose soft bark is scented,  
Held their red roses of beads,  
The thin green leaves, and the green seed,  
Like genii bearing noble deeds,  
Though coarsely clad and rough its beard,  
Whose seeds are like the sun's seeds.  
Arise sweet-scented violet!  
Come, orchis, with thy lip of red!  
Spring beauty, come, thy coverlet  
Of snow is lifted from thy head;  
The bluet sounds his fragrant psalms,  
The columbine plays overhead!

—G.W. Bungay.

### ONLY TWO BEECHNUTS.

An old brown farm house has stood for years on the highway between Ridgefield and South Salem, in Connecticut. It was so near the New York and Connecticut boundary line that a stone could be thrown twenty yards or more from the door-steps into either State. It has sheltered generation after generation of the same family for more than a hundred years. A few days ago it became necessary to tear down this old building, and in removing the discarded furniture that had grown shaky with years of solitude in the musty garret, a small chest was found. Nothing was in it but a package no larger than a spool. On opening the tattered, faded paper covering two bees were seen, the most vigorous and perfectly preserved, and whose shells were as hard as glass. An examination of the crumbling inclosure revealed some writing that was hardly legible. The almost vanished sentence was deciphered as follows: "These are the beechnuts that Philip and Martha exchanged October 19, 1778."

The little nuts that had lain for a hundred years untouched are now to be carefully preserved, especially as associated with them is a family tradition. The history which the discovery of these beech-nuts recalls is as follows:—

Philip was a young man, his eyes were resting on the vista of bush, brown and scarlet foliage that stretched far away, and through which patches of blue water of the lake beyond could be seen.

"Beaufiful," said he, "Ah! if I only—I had not this business on hand—and our outposts are just beyond."

Even as he spoke he started, listened, and in an instant so changed his manner that he seemed a tired and listless soldier, with no care for the landscape that had cheered him.

As the footsteps that had caused the change of manner approached, and seemed about to round the bowlder, he still kept his eyes half closed with the expression of weariness, nor did he lift them until the steps stopped in front of him. Then looking up, he saw a thin girl of 10 or 12, may be 14.

"Where is your musket?" she asked.

"Are you then so used to seeing soldiers with guns my maid, that you wonder I haven't any?"

"Not always, but now. Why, my father and mother John have gone away with their muskets, and so has every one."

"Mayhap they have gone shooting the game?"

"Oh, no; for they put on their three-cornered hats, like yours, and I did hear them say, surely there'd be a battle tomorrow."

The young soldier no longer assumed the look of wearied indifference. His manner, however, did not suggest to the child that he burned within.

"My little maid," he said, "I have something like that a flint-lock. I will show it to you."

"It is a flint-lock," he said, "and I am sure it is a good one."

"Your mother and I have made it," he said.

"You honored me, and have repaid me," he said.

"We may meet again, sir; when you meet again you may then let know me except by this same token."

He said this somewhat sadly, and before another word was said, departed. A moment later he mounted a horse that had been held in waiting for him in the highway, and galloped forth into the snow and darkness.

When the buds were bursting into bloom, some five months later, and when Martha was reaching her dimpled arms up around the neck of the young man who had come to her, she said, "It is only a whinny of mine."

She looked at him curiously for a moment, and then said, "Why, that is a playful thing to do; but I wish it will stop."

"It is a playful thing to do; but I wish it will stop."

"I am a maid," she said, "and I have no father or mother."

"I am a boy," he said, "and I have no mother."

"You are then so used to seeing soldiers with guns my maid, that you wonder I haven't any?"

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"We may meet again, sir; when you meet again you may then let know me except by this same token."

He said this somewhat sadly, and before another word was said, departed. A moment later he mounted a horse that had been held in waiting for him in the highway, and galloped forth into the snow and darkness.

When the buds were bursting into bloom, some five months later, and when Martha was reaching her dimpled arms up around the neck of the young man who had come to her, she said, "It is only a whinny of mine."

She looked at him curiously for a moment, and then said, "Why, that is a playful thing to do; but I wish it will stop."

"It is a playful thing to do; but I wish it will stop."

"I am a maid," she said, "and I have no father or mother."

"I am a boy," he said, "and I have no mother."

"You are then so used to seeing soldiers with guns my maid, that you wonder I haven't any?"

"Not always, but now. Why, my father and mother John have gone away with their muskets, and so has every one."

"Mayhap they have gone shooting the game?"

"Oh, no; for they put on their three-cornered hats, like yours, and I

# DAILY RECORD-UNION

SATURDAY JUNE 13, 1885

The RECORD-UNION is the only paper on the coast, outside of San Francisco, that receives the full Associated Press dispatches from all parts of the world. Outside of San Francisco it is no competitor, in point of numbers, in its home and general circulation throughout the coast.

## NEWS OF THE MORNING.

In New York yesterday Government bonds were quoted at 123 for 4s of 1897; 112½ for 4s sterling; \$4 87½ 88; 104 for 3s; silver bars, 100½.

Silver in London, 49½ d.; consols, 92 10d.; 5 per cent. United States bonds, extended, 105 4d.; 125½; 4s 6s, 115½.

In San Francisco Mexican dollars are quoted at 84 6s 84½ cents.

In the mining share market at San Francisco yesterday there were sharp fluctuations in prices and business was rather dull. Hale & Norcross closed at \$7.25. Savage \$4.15, Chollar \$2.15, Gould & Curry \$2.10. Consolidated Virginia \$3.05, and Ophir \$1.95.

A riot occurred at a negro camp-meeting near Yorkville, S. C., in which one man was killed and sixteen others wounded.

Sullivan, the slogan, got drunk in Philadelphia Thursday night, and for some time painted things red.

The enforcement of a prohibitory law in Springfield, Me., caused a riot Thursday night, in which many windows were broken, but no one seriously injured.

The Randleman cotton factory, in Randolph county, N. C., was destroyed by fire Tuesday night, to the extent of \$10,000.

The new dispatch boat Dolphin is to have another trial, the Government officials not being satisfied with their present performances.

A train derailed in New Haven Saturday, Ky., Thursday night, and five men were killed. The resignation of Gladstone and his Cabinet was yesterday accepted by the Queen, who offered Lord Salisbury to name their successors.

The change of the Ministry in England will not involve any change in the position of the Vicerey of India.

The obsequies of the late Archbishop Thorne took place in Montreal yesterday, the ceremonies being of a most imposing character.

The immense building in London occupied by the International Inventors' Exhibition was considerably damaged by fire yesterday.

Delany, who killed himself in Hunting valley, Plumas County, Wednesday, was taken from the castle by citizens and hanged.

L. T. Sullivan, old editor, died in San Buenaventura Thursday of heart disease.

Gladstone has reconsidered his determination to retire from public life, and has resolved to "make it hot" for the Tories in the coming elections.

The author of the fraudulent dispatch in regard to Russell R. Harrison has been arrested at Helena, Mont., on a charge of criminal libel.

Mitchell challenges Sullivan, or any other man in the world, to meet him in a 24-hour ring with gloves.

During the past seven days 207 business failures occurred in the United States and Canada, including thirty-six on the Pacific coast.

Queen Victoria is expected at Windsor Castle next Tuesday.

The British House of Commons adjourned yesterday until Monday.

A. H. Davis has been sentenced in Tombstone, Ariz., to be hanged July 15th.

Wheat is being shipped by the carload from Winnemucca, Nev.

The Hessian fly is doing great damage to growing wheat in Michigan.

By the explosion of a can of coal oil at Tarentum, Pa., three little boys were terribly burned, two of them fatally.

A grand rowing regatta, open to the world, is being arranged to take place at Pittsburgh during July.

The great race between Tyrann (Haggis's horse) and Wanda, the famous Eastern Flyer, takes place to-day at Sheepshead Bay, Coney Island.

Jim Douglass and Volante, both California horses, won races at St. Louis yesterday.

Eleven cases of a disease resembling cholera are reported in Madrid, Spain.

Rev. Dr. William F. Morrison was found guilty of grand larceny in San Francisco yesterday, for defrauding the Order of Chosen Friends of \$3,000.

An earthquake has annihilated the town of Skhodz, in eastern Caucasus.

France has quarantined against arrivals from Spain.

The old Liberty bell leaves New Orleans to-day on its return to Philadelphia.

Ful disputes from Arizona and New Mexico this morning give the readers of the RECORD-USTO a correct idea of the magnitude of the Indian troubles in those Territories.

## RESPONSIBILITY OF THE LITERARY CLASS REGARDING VICIOUS LITERATURE.

Dr. Holland, a literary man whom we admire the more as time increases the distance between the close of his days of usefulness and the present, once said that if the literary class has any apology for existence it must come from its uses to the world. This was a truism in a new form. It will apply to any class, but perhaps to none with such force as the literary class, since all the world is the field of its influence. The world is apt to consider it a dependent class, living upon its bounty, and with here and there great exceptions not giving adequate return for the outlay it occasions society. Yet no judgment could be more unjust. For instance, the literary class represented upon the press of the day has proved its right to existence by its industry and usefulness. It is a hard-worked class; it turns out less of absolutely bad and useless work than any other class, and we think that this is capable of demonstration. But then there is enough of despicable work fathered by it. The vicious literature of the country is wholly chargeable to the literary class. The writers of the infamous pages and columns intended to corrupt youth, convey false ideas of life, excite the passions and inflame the grosser appetites, are members of the literary class. It has no way in which to discharge itself of these vagabonds except by exposure and warning. As a rule this is done, and with greater boldness and courage by the newspaper writers than characterizes any other class of publicists. The professional and commercial classes never manifest so high a degree of courage in dragging their black sheep up to the gaze of public contempt and shame. The literary class of the press has proved its right to exist by the unwavering war it has made upon the vicious of its own household. The decent press of this day is a unit upon the question of purifying the news-stand and periodical literature of the day. It stands at the shoulder of Anthony Comstock; it gives aid and encouragement to all the societies for the suppression of vice, it does not fail to sound the note of warning frequently against the vulgar and degraded illustrated sheets of the day; it assails the printers and sellers of obscene pictures; it raises its voice unhesitatingly in support of every movement intended to purify current literature; it favors the clean newspaper; decent as against indecent and vulgar journalism, and stands forward the foremost champion of the crusade against flash journals and demoralizing fiction. So far as the literary class represented upon the public journals

of the day is concerned, it has proved, and does by its protest against vicious literature, its usefulness to virtuous causes. If the book-writing, magazine essay reviewing contributing class; the scholarly recluses and the eminently distinguished men of the literary world outside of the ranks of journalism, would add a title of their great influence to the warfare against vicious literature which is poisoning the fountain head of young manhood and womanhood in this day, and emulate by half the example of their less prominent and learned brethren of the press, the battle of suppression and purification could be won in a year or two, and the literary class in America have less of impurity with which to reproach itself—in proportion to numbers—than any other class of people following reputable vocations. If Summer, Eliot, Holmes, Ames, Froome, Sidwick, Baenroft, Morley, Warre, Howells, Knox, and the host of lights in the modern literary firmament would join hands with the press in the crusade just now girding up its loins anew—against vicious current literature, the reformation much desired would be worked. But these men and their thousand associates are silent, comparatively, in the face of a great demand for reform within the literary realm, for it cannot be denied that the vicious literature of the hour is of the literary family and emanates from some of the most cunning pens that are skilled in the literary vocation. And so the question suggests itself. "Are the great leaders of the literary legion proving the right of their class to exist, when the demand is made for their aid in a just reformatory work related directly to press and pen, and they remain inactive?" Heaven knows the moralities of the daily press will bear much renovation. There is altogether too much in the newspapers of the day that has a tendency to debase the taste, corrupt sentiment and "vulgarize" the public thought. But there is very little that arrays itself unblushingly against the sense of modesty and decency; very little that tends to lead the lad of the day to forsake home and friends for romantic phantoms; very little that can turn a maiden into the paths of destruction. But the book, news-stand and flash-journal literature of the day have all these influences, and that they do incalculable evil is not capable of denial. If we had our way, the manner in which crime and vice are treated by the press would be radically reformed. It is very nearly all bad now. It stimulates in a wrong direction, and it is cultivating a morbid taste and dulling the moral sensibilities at one and the same time. But the friends of the scheme, except to the question of convenience, had the movement been for a half-holiday on Wednesdays. One member of the New York Chamber of Commerce advanced the strangest argument—original and his own—yet heard again the new movement. He discovered that the commandment reads, "Six days shalt thou labor," etc. Therefore, reasoned this modern Solomon, we must labor six days, and to cease is to violate the law. The truth of it is that the laws of States requiring Sunday to be observed in quietude and by suspension of business are not based upon religious beliefs at all. They are the result of the conviction that men are benefited, physically and mentally, by a day of rest—and rest may be change or cessation from the usual vocation. When the museums and libraries of New York are opened on Sunday, as they soon will be, the fact will be emphasized that it is done to benefit those who visit them, and not in any spirit of disrespect to those who hold Sunday to be a "holiday" demanding the absolute closing of all institutions except places of worship. The same statement will apply to the half-holiday movement; it is not to accommodate those who hold Saturday to be "holy," nor to afford the employed a half-day of recreation on Saturday, that they may not have an excuse for violating Sunday in the eyes of those who hold it to be sacred. If it prevails it will be because the business men and employers of New York believe the movement will be of mental and physical benefit to the employed, and not to promote the observance of the first day, or to encourage the observance of the seventh day.

An Englishman appointed to a postmaster made a speech at a reception the other day in which he declared that he believed in the doctrine "to the victors belong the spoils." He wanted all Republicans in office "fired" to the last man and woman, and their places filled by Democrats. He took occasion to "burn up" Republicans, and indulge in a heated speech. If the rule of "offensive partisanship" established by President Cleveland has any value at all, this man must be removed from his new station. But he will not be. Offensive partisanship means to the Democratic sense stalwart and vigorous Republicanism. That is apparently the length and breadth of the argument.

THE FOUR CLASSES AMONG BRAHMINS.

God made classification of mankind according to their qualities and abilities. Thus we find four classes among the Brahmins, the Brahmans, the priest and controller; Kshatras, the warrior; Vaishyas, the trader, and Shudras, the laborer. The Brahmans are the highest in rank, and the Shudras the lowest. The Shudras are the servants of the other three. The Shudras are not to be despised, for they are the backbone of the nation.

We learn that the Brahmans are the most learned of all the classes, and that they have no clothes, no house of their own; who has no brass or copper pots and dishes. What has he, then? for himself he is not even provided with a place to live in, caves in the mountains, a river, what is his furniture? No tables, chairs or sofas; no smoky bed of leaves, a mat on the ground. They are the poorest of the poor, and their food is the poorest. They consist of fruit and roots. He is engaged day and night in the study of the Vedas, and the secret of his long life is that he is a ascetic, and has no wife or children. The Brahmans succeeded in destroying the term in India, but the word was exported and replaced that word by other names such as peace and tranquility prevailed all over India.

THE CARSON APPRENTICE.

After such a long and brilliant career of youthful manhood, Gladstone should have "sumbled over a bear's foot." But, suppose the "sumbling" to have been purposeful? Suppose the "sumbling" to have been purposeful? Suppose the wise old man knew precisely what would happen, and invited the catastrophe in order to avoid a greater, and force his opponents into a corner.

As anticipated, Judge Foraker has been nominated by the Republicans of Ohio for the position of Governor. He made a gallant fight before great "odds," and his popularity is such as to quite assure his election this time. We firmly believe he will be victorious. All the signs indicate a Republican triumph.

CONTEMPORARY EXPRESSION.

The best way to secure downright horse-shoe luck is to keep your eyes open and grasp the opportunity before it turns the corner.—Chicago Ledger.

The pay should be commensurate with the work and responsibility in all positions of trust. Boston Herald.

Mr. CLEVELAND is reported to be standing the wear and tear very well. If this is true he has a great advantage over the office-seekers.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE LABORING CLASSE.

Is the fourth, in other words, the first and second classes of land traders, the third and fourth capitalists and laborers. The three lower classes are benefited by one another. The warriors protect land traders, own land and laborers cultivate it. The laborers

were the wealth, but beg of them.

## A BRAHMIN'S VIEWS.

### SOCIAL AND RELIGIOUS LIFE IN INDIA.

Related by Gopal Vinayak Joshee—Interesting Mixture of Oriental Superstition and Philosophy.

The lecture of Gopal Vinayak Joshee, the East Indian, delivered before the Museum Association on Tuesday evening, was of great interest to all who heard it, both from the information presented of the life, customs and religions of the people of India, and the views expressed concerning our own religion and customs. The entire lecture, which occupied over two hours in its delivery, would fill many columns, but extracts from some of the leading points will afford the reader something of the thought and spirit of the Brahmin's address. In opening he paid a tribute to Mrs. E. B. Crocker for her many munificent acts of charity and donations for public good, and especially the recent gift to the city of the art building, in which the lecturer was speaking. The first portion of the lecture referred to the progress of his visit to this country, the kind manner in which he had been received by most, but criticized by some, for his views and expressions, and then proceeding to the consideration of India and her people, he said:

### THE RELIGIONS OF INDIA.

In India there are at present four principal religious work—Buddhism, Brahminism, Mohammedanism and Christianity. Brahminism is very ancient, Buddhism 2,300 years, Christianity 1,600, and Mohammedanism 1,300. These are destructive. They will therefore die soon. Bloodshed and cruelty to living beings will not remove impurities from the body, but will remain in the end. Brahminism will be everlasting. It is the natural religion. The Brahmins have no such gods as the Jews, Christians, Moslems, etc. Their gods are abstract, they are bloodless, they are not to be seen, they are not to be heard, they are not to be touched. Their gods are arbitrary and exacting. They are blood-thirsty and jealous.

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## THE LOCUSTS.

### SOMETHING OF THEIR NATURAL HISTORY.

The Various Species and the Distinguishing Marks—Their Several Visitations—Etc.

[Written by Matthew Cooke for the RECORD-UNION.]

#### GRASSHOPPERS AND LOCUSTS.

J. H. Chapman, White Rock, Cal.: The package containing specimens of the so-called grasshoppers at hand. On examination I find four species of the destructive locusts, and one grasshopper and one cricket. From this variety of species it is evident that in this State, as in the Eastern States, the different species of locusts, etc., go on the warpath together. It is unfortunate that so much confusion exists in the popular classification of this section of the order Orthoptera; for instance, the true American locusts are popularly termed grasshoppers, and the true grasshoppers are termed katy-dids, crickets, etc., and the Cicada, which belongs to an entirely different order of insects, is also termed a locust. The grasshoppers and locusts belong to the order Orthoptera or straight-winged insects. When at rest the wings are folded longitudinally upon the body. The upper wings are of a leathery consistency, corresponding with the chrysalis of beetles, and the lower, or hind wings give an additional character to the insects of the family. Cicadidae. Locustidae and Acrisidae can be readily identified; namely, when at rest they are folded like a fan.

These species are unlike the butterflies, moths, beetles, etc., which undergo a complete transformation, or which in their adult state, have wings, and are insects which undergo a complete change at each transformation. In the Orthoptera it can hardly be said with certainty when the larval state ends and the pupa begins, or when the pupal state merges into the perfect state. Whereas, the transformations are to be known as their larvae and pupae resemble the perfect insect, except that they have not attained full size and the wings are not fully developed.

#### DIFFERENCE BETWEEN GRASSHOPPERS AND LOCUSTS.

In the true grasshoppers the feet are four-jointed, and the females have the tips of the abdomen furnished with four bony pieces, two of which are curved upwards and two downwards; an anal shield and second tarsus.

The true locusts have the feet are three-jointed; the females have the tips of the abdomen furnished with four bony pieces, two of which are curved upwards and two downwards; an anal shield and second tarsus.

#### DESTRUCTION OF THE YOUNG WINGLESS LOCUSTS.

When the young locusts appear in a district, growing crops can be protected by the construction of deep, narrow ditches with the sloping edge next the infested ground to be protected by the young locusts next the crop to be protected. In these ditches the young locusts will collect in large numbers and perish.

The genus *Catoplatus* can be readily distinguished by the presence of a curious spine or thorn-like appendage between the two fore or anterior legs. It is yellowish in color, and in the form of an arrow-point. There are seen thirty species of this genus known to the United States, but only three of them are known to be destructive in this State, namely:

First.—The *Catoplatus speciosus*; color reddish-brown, length, one and one-half inches; a brownish-yellow appendage between the two fore legs, one-half the length of the hind beyond the abdomen. The tip of the abdomen in the male is distinctly notched. This species is popularly known as the "Hated Locust."

Second.—The *Catoplatus femoriferus*; color dark reddish-brown, body somewhat the same as the first, but the wings extend a little beyond the tip of abdomen. These two species are difficult to distinguish, except by the difference in length of wings. This second species is popularly known as the "Red-legged Locust."

Third.—The *Catoplatus atrox*, color bright red and olive, with a diagonal line (white) from base of wing hind, or posterior, thigh. This species is popularly known as the "Lesser Locust."

The genus *Oedipoda* is smaller than the *Catoplatus*, the generic name meaning "swallow-tail," and are easily confused with as large wings as the *Catoplatus*, and have generally been considered harmless and non-migratory. However, one species is found in this State that has proved very destructive, namely, *Oedipoda atrox*, the specific name being "the atrocious locust." They are therefore to be termed the atrocious locust. This species travel only a small distance annually, but they are found all over the Pacific coast, and accounts of their operations have been heard of from Santa Barbara, Fresno, Shasta, Sierra Valley, central California, and Oregon, where they swarmed in immense numbers and destroyed crops, etc. The species which comprise this genus are not provided with the spines or awl-points before the forelegs as in *Catoplatus*, but have a rounded Aman's apote instead.

#### VISITATION OF LOCUSTS IN CALIFORNIA.

Alex. S. Taylor, of Monterey, Cal., published an excellent account of locust invasions in the Standard Report of 1851, in which he says: "The early Jesuit missionaries of California have left numerous records of their invasions on the Pacific Coast, Father Michael del Barco records their visitations in California in 1722, 1746, and the three succeeding years; in 1753, 1757, 1761, 1765, 1770, 1774, 1778, 1782, 1804, they destroyed all the crops in the rancheros and missions, and in 1838 and 1840 again did great damage in upper California."

Says Mr. Taylor: "I have already added up to the 10th of October, 1855, and commencing about the middle of May, these insects extended themselves over a space of the earth's surface much greater than has before been noted."

Mr. Taylor continues: "In the winter of 1855, we saw them in the maggot state of the tachina fly, and in other smaller specimens of maggots, probably a smaller species of tachina fly. These flies are parasitic in locusts, etc. The tachina flies fasten one or more of their eggs in those parts of the body of the insects that are most tender, and are easily reached by the jaws and legs of the victim, and their being detached is thus prevented. Generally they are deposited on the shoulders or under the base of the wings. In the course of a few days the eggs are hatched, and the larvae bore through the skin to commence to fight for food by eating into the body of its victim. It is satisfied by eating only the fatty matter, leaving the vital parts untouched. The locust seldom dies before the maggots have emerged from the body, and then it is compelled to pass the transformation, but their presence in a locust is, however, the sure death of the victim. You may rest assured the maggots in this case are friends of the farmers and orchardists."

It is general to suppose the common house-locusts are larger and covered with bristles. They are all parasitic on caterpillars, etc. They fasten their eggs in soluble cement. The perfect insect appears in 15 to 19 days after the egg is laid."

REPLY.—Package containing specimens at hand are carefully packed. In my opinion they were all taken in the maggot state of the tachina fly, and in other smaller specimens of maggots, probably a smaller species of tachina fly. These flies are parasitic in locusts, etc. The tachina flies fasten one or more of their eggs in those parts of the body of the insects that are most tender, and are easily reached by the jaws and legs of the victim, and their being detached is thus prevented. Generally they are deposited on the shoulders or under the base of the wings. In the course of a few days the eggs are hatched, and the larvae bore through the skin to commence to fight for food by eating into the body of its victim. It is satisfied by eating only the fatty matter, leaving the vital parts untouched. The locust seldom dies before the maggots have emerged from the body, and then it is compelled to pass the transformation, but their presence in a locust is, however, the sure death of the victim. You may rest assured the maggots in this case are friends of the farmers and orchardists."

In 1855 they again made their appearance in parts of Utah and California in unprecedented numbers, the valley of Sacramento, in California, in the valley of the Great Salt Lake; in Western Texas, and in certain valleys of Central America, that filled the air like flakes of snow, and gorged and attacked everything green or succulent with a voracity, and dispatch destructive to the hopes of the agriculturists."

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Is the cheapest and most desirable Home News and Literary Journal published on the Pacific coast.

Terms, One Year.....\$2.00

## SUNDAY EASY CHAIR.

GOD

O thou eternal One! whose presence bright  
All space doth occupy, all motion guide—  
Buchanan through time's vast expanse!

Then only art there is no God beside!  
But I am here, and I am thine—  
Whom none can comprehend and none explore;

Who fills existence with Thyself alone—  
Embrace all, save me, and I am er-

Then when call cold and call me more!

In its subtle research philosophy

May measure out the ocean deep—may count

The sands or the sun's rays; but God! for Thee

There is no weight nor measure; none can

know me!

Up to Thy mysteries; reason's brightest spark,

Through which the world may try to comprehend

What I am, and what I do; but I will not

To trust Thy counsels, infinite and dark;

And though I lost, ere thought could rise;

Then when call cold and call me more!

Even then, last moments in eternity.

Then from primal nothingness didst call

First chaos, then existence—Lord! in The

Eternity had its foundation; all

Sprang forth from Thee—all light, joy, har-

Our origin—all life, all beauty; Thine—

The word created all, and doth create;

This is the secret of thy works divine;

Then art and shall be! Glorious

Great!

Life-giving, life-sustaining potentate!

The boundless unmeasured universe surrounded

Uploft by Thee; by Thee insatiate with breath;

Then the beginning with the end has bound,

And beautifully mingled to death!

As we are born, so we are born;

Sons are born, so worlds spring forth from

Thee!

And the sunrises in the sunny rays

Shine 'round the silver snow, the paeans

Of heaven's bright army glitters in Thy praise.

A million torches lighted by Thy hand—

Wander unwearied through the blue abyss—

They are Thine! Thy power, accomplish Thy com-

mmand!

All gay with life, all eloquent with bliss,

What will we call them? Riches of crystal

Light?

A glorious course of golden streams—

Lamps of celestial ether burn bright—

Sunrise systems with their joyous beams;

But Then to these art as the moon to night.

Yes! as a drop of water in the sea;

All this insignificance in Thee is lost;

What a few thousand words compared to

Thee!

And what am I then? Heaven's unnumbered

Thoughts multiplied by myriads and arrayed

In all the glory of sublimest thought,

Is out an atom on the balance, weighed

Against the boundless universe brought

Against infinity. What am I then? naught!

Naught! but the effluvium of Thy light divine,

Pervading words, hath reached my bosom, too!

Yes! in my spirit doth Thy spirit shine;

As a star in the firmament of the firmament;

Naught! but I live, and on hope's pinions fly

Eager toward Thy presence; for in Thee

I live, and I fly, and I soar high,

Even to the throne of Thy divinity.

I am God! and surely thou must be!

Thou art directing guidance all—Thou art!

Direct my understanding that to Thee!

Content with Thee, it is the quietest heart;

Though but an atom midst immensity,

Still I am something fashioned by Thy hand!

I hold a mite, and two mites stand

On the vast verge of mortal being stand close

Close to the realms where angels have their birth!

Just on the boundaries of the spirit-world!

The chain of being is complete to me—

In me is matter's last graduation lost—

And the next step is spirit—deity!

I can command and a slave, a form, a God!

Whence came I here, and how? So marvel-

ously!

Conceived! and conceived! unknown! this closed

Lives surely through some higher energy;

For from the womb it comes, and goes!

Creator, yes! Thy wisdom art! Thy word!

Thou son of life and good!

Thou spirit of my spirit and my Lord!

Thy light, Thy love, in their bright radiance

Fills the abyss of death; and bade it weep.

Thus seek my lowly thoughts can soar.

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## PACIFIC SLOPE.

### CONTINUED DEPREDATIONS OF THE HOSTILE APACHES.

Judge Lynch in Plumas County—Death from Heart Disease—Shipments of Nevada Wheat.

[SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

CALIFORNIA.

Found Guilty of Grand Larceny.—San Francisco, June 12th.—Rev. Dr. William F. Morrison, ex-Governor of Indiana, Order of Chosen Friends, who has been under trial for several days for defrauding the Out of \$3,000 on false mortuary certificates, was to-day found guilty of grand larceny. He will be sentenced on Tuesday.

**Bureau of State Prison Directors.**

SAN QUERES, June 12th.—No kids were opened or contracts let to-day. It will be the business of to-morrow at 12 m. sharp. The Warden is authorized to carry out the sentence with Lichtenberg & Co. The existing contract with the prison is terminated.

In the center of the 25 barrels of flour rejected by the prison authorities as not up to the standard quality and returned to the contractor, manufacturer at McCrory & Co's Sacramento Mills, the Board, after a careful and minute inspection of the bread, pronounced the flour of sufficient good quality. Adjourned till 2 p.m.

Another Shower of Rain.

GROGROWS (El Dorado county), June 12th.—Another very hard shower of rain fell this evening, making about 2,500 inches of rain this week.

SHASTA, June 12th.—The rain-storm still continues. Total rainfall this storm, 1.2 inches. It is very cool and cloudy, and still raining.

The Stockton Murder Case.

Stockton, June 12th.—The case of Jose Garcia, for the murder of Florencio Higuera, was given to the jury at noon. At a late hour to-night they were unable to agree, standing ten for conviction and two for acquittal.

**Death of Old and Esteemed Citizen.**

SAN BERNARDINO, June 12th.—T. Salty, an old and esteemed citizen of this place, died suddenly yesterday evening of heart disease. Until within a few weeks he was engaged in the lumber business in this town.

A "Doctor" in Troubles.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 12th.—In February last A. H. Clegg, a doctor of the Missouri, opened an office, and scattered flaming circulars, which set forth the many diseases he could cure, and he evidently did profitable business. He was yesterday arrested, however, on a charge of practicing medicine without a license, and was confined to the hospital.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS, the complainant being made by H. M. Crozer, who claims that his father was salved by using his drugs. The Santa Clara County Medical Society have taken hold of the matter, and it is stated that other arrests on similar charges will follow. Hally will be tried June 13th.

Murderer Hanged by Citizens.

DONOVILLE, June 12th.—As Jimmy Delaney, who killed Ned Smith day before yesterday in Humboldt Valley, Plumas county, was being conveyed by a constable to Quincy, on the stage, it was stopped by about twenty-five armed men, Delaney taken from the charge of the constable and hanged near the mouth of Jameson creek.

**ARIZONA.**

The Marauding Apaches—Almost Miraculous Escape of a Woman.

TUCSON, June 12th.—Judge Harrison telegraphed from La Noria yesterday to the Arizona Pioneers that fifteen stands of arms were required for protection against the Indians. The needed arms and 1,000 rounds of ammunition from the military authorities at Fort Lowell were obtained as a loan to the Pioneers, and were forwarded to La Noria. As the Indians are likely to pass very near that place, the arms may be required for use almost at once.

UTAH.

A Clear Case of "Offensive Partisan-ship."

SALT LAKE, June 12th.—To-day Territorial Auditor Nephi W. Clayton and Postmaster Lydia had a row in the Postoffice. The trouble arose about a \$6.50 money order which had been cashed at the bank and signed with others, and claimed in routine work, and pursuant to the instructions of the Postmaster. This was a week ago, and there have been a good many tales about the transaction. Clayton went to the Postoffice to-day to cash another money order, and this was brought up. Each called the other a liar, and the Postmaster threw an inkstand at Clayton, who dodged it. This was quickly followed by a stamp, which struck Clayton on the arm. He then departed, and swore out a warrant against the Postmaster. The Postmaster will be heard in the Police Court to-morrow.

### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL.

A. P. Carlton returned from San Francisco yesterday.

Marcos Maina has got back from his trip to Amador county.

Captain Albert Foster and wife left last evening for Sierranevada.

Ex-Mayor C. H. Swift of this city, is dangerously ill at Oakland.

Dr. Carey of Oakland, returned home yesterday from Watsonville.

Miss Lydia Salsbury of Chicago, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Gibbs, at Vacaville.

Miss Kate Cronenwitter, of Jacksonville, Oregon, is visiting her cousin, W. F. Cronenwitter.

D. O. and Edgar Mills came up from San Francisco yesterday noon, and are the guests of Frank Miller.

Mrs. C. M. Byrne has gone to spend a couple of months with her brother, Frank W. Clayton of Seattle, Washington Territory.

Kate Farrel, of San Francisco, who has been visiting Miss Williamson, of Polk street, returned home yesterday, the latter accompanying her.

W. W. Moreland, the Governor's Private Secretary, went down to San Francisco yesterday morning. Mrs. Moreland has been very ill in that city, but is now recovering.

Arrivals at the Capital Hotel yesterday: J. Howard, San Fran.; W. F. Noyce, Ed. White, C. N. Cousins, San Francisco; L. H. Huestis, Galt; John Lawton, Edward Christy, Folson; A. D. Smith, Oakland; George W. Noll, Suisun; A. Isaacson, Rutherford.

The following Grand Officers of the I.O.O.F. are registered at the Capital Hotel: G. T. McEachran, D. G. M., St. Helena; W. B. Lyon, G. S., San Francisco; J. N. Norcross, G. M., San Francisco; E. F. White, Trustee, San Francisco; A. D. Smith, D. G. M., Oakland; C. N. Cousins, P. G. of 17, San Francisco.

Arrivals at the Golden Eagle Hotel yesterday: W. A. Washington, Stockton; A. C. Farnsworth, Chicago; Mrs. W. H. Brown, San Francisco; Geo. A. Brown and wife, Arizona; Geo. Fritch, G. Wingate, San Francisco; Jas. O. Barnes, Abk. K. Levy, American Company; Ed. Peeler, F. F. Fries, Bert W. Lewis, Edward Smith, Stockton; Ed. Holt, city; F. A. R. Remede, city; James Bailey, Samuel More, San Francisco; James M. Brown, Placer; Vito, Geo. Hudson, Benicia.

To this is added a confirmation by telephone, which comes from Huachuca via the private line of the T. W. Billum Lumber Company at Fairbank. The report says a courier arrived at Fort Huachuca this evening with intelligence that the united forces of the Apaches and Indians had fought continuously all day in the north end of the San Jose mountains, near the Mexican line. No particulars, however, are given. The wildest rumors are current, without any credence.

Lew. W. Smith, of Bisbee, sends word by mail this morning: "All is excitement and confusion now. Our volunteers sent runners in this morning with a report that no hostiles are seen in the Dixie camp of Mule Mountains north of this. This induces the Hostile to report, and rather confirm it as showing action south toward the line. Postmaster Clun, of this city, who is an ex-San Carlos Agent, accompanied the Tombstone citizen company to Bisbee. He returns with the information that the Indians are all volunteers, including Lieutenant Richards himself. The troop includes musicians and artisans, and it is stated here that there are but thirteen men at

Fort Huachuca now, five of whom are sick. This gallant action, together with the quick march of Lieutenant Richards' company from Huachuca to Bisbee, added to the vigorous measures since joined by the regular troops, which the people here appreciate. Lieutenant Richards is a young man heretofore known in Tombstone as a society light.

To-night's stage from Bisbee brings messengers for doctors to dress the wounds of Thomas Jones and a boy, both of whom were wounded in the accidental discharge of a gun sent from here, among other arms, last night, in the hands of a careless soldier, who supposed that he had emptied the magazine. Jones died in the afternoon, and the man thought to be lost in the shoulder blade. His wound is not reported serious.

Yesterdays' report of Apaches in the San Pedro valley are not confirmed. A party who left Benson to investigate the reported killing of Odie in Wheeler, both of whom were wounded in the accident, report five deaths from this disease, or one-half the mortality for the month. In this connection the same report is made concerning the class of Indians who seek the sympathy of Los Angeles in hope of relief. Benson was thrown into excitement early this morning by a report that three Indians were seen at 3 A. M. 300 yards from the town, and that they were Indians. Benson was thrown into excitement every hand kept the people in constant anxiety. The town was aroused and the people were on the alert till morning.

The following message explains itself: "BISBEE, JUNE 12TH.—The renegade Apaches have reached the Harshaw mining district, in the extreme west of the state. We are told that in the course of their march, they have committed many depredations, but in Apache country which is only fourteen miles from the San Mexico line, for mutual protection.

Diphtheria caused forty deaths; of which number forty-one were in Benicia, and the other localities there was one death only in Benicia, one in Red Bluff, one in Santa Cruz, and one in Marysville. There were also four in Lemoore, which, while a cause for congratulation, is also a note of warning to the community. There are over a vast extent of country, and without vigilance on the part of those interested with the conservation of the public health may, as in the case of the diphtheria, cause many more deaths.

Group of closely allied to diphtheria, caused one death in San Francisco, and seven in San Jose.

SMALLPOX.—San Francisco.—The smallpox is rapidly spreading. The miners in the Gold King mine, which is only fourteen miles from the San Mexico line, for mutual protection.

One Yaqui kills another.

PHOENIX, June 12th.—The case of Jose Garcia, for the murder of Florencio Higuera, was given to the jury at noon.

At a late hour to-night they were unable to agree, standing ten for conviction and two for acquittal.

**Death Sentence.**

TOMSON, June 12th.—A. H. Davis, lately convicted of the cold-blooded murder of Matthew Alexander, colored, was sentenced in the Cochise County Court by Judge Fitzgerald to be hanged July 15th. The prisoner was greatly excited, and was carried from the court. On his way to the jail he attempted to commit suicide by poison, but a physician and a stomach pump interfered with his intention.

**NEW MEXICO.**

The Capture of Government Wagons by the Indians.

DEMING, June 12th.—John Biggs and Dan McFarland, who were engaged in a search for the government wagons, loaded with supplies and ammunition, were attacked in Guadalupe canyon, and the escort escort of four soldiers and a Lieutenant killed. The party had camped, and were sitting down eating dinner when surprised by the Indians, who had come from the south. The Indians were in one buck and two in Oak land. San Francisco reports 19 deaths from this attack.

In diseases of the alimentary canal, diarrhoea and dysentery, although very prevalent, only rarely account for the increased number of cases, and probably their fatality.

Cholera infantum is created with 10 deaths.

The sickness is prevalent in Forest Hill, Santa Rosa, in San Francisco, and prevalent in Forest Hill, Sonoma, and in San Jose, in Santa Clara.

Pneumonia is prevalent in Fort Bidwell, Santa Barbara, Modoc county and Santa Clara.

Diphtheria is reported in Jolon, Fort Bidwell, Santa Barbara, Modoc county and Santa Clara.

Cholera infantum is quite prevalent in Hanford and Santa Clara and vicinity.

Extreme care about food, and the avoidance of raw fruits, vegetables, and raw meat.

Cholera infantum is quite prevalent and often fatal.

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